

## MEMORIAL DAY.

WORDS SPOKEN IN BLOOMFIELD.  
MAY 30th, 1888.

By Rev. Ezra D. Simons.

A Christian civilization makes provision for an abiding place where we may lay our dead; a place which, journey where we will, remains a centre of our thoughts, and a shrine of our hearts; and whither, as time passes, we look forward with increasing eagerness as our own possible resting place when we go the way of all the earth, and our feet are checked from life's journey, and our hearts are stilled in the dreamless slumber. Well, indeed, is it that friendship should have so sacred a place to which it may turn when the one bound to us in the fellowship of life's experiences passes within the veil. We come to the tomb as to the portals of the curtain which trembles as with the infolded mysteries, and yet is bright with the revelation which shines through the sacredness of the dead. It is all the fellowships of life prompt us to give a fair place.

SET ASIDE AT THE CITY OF THE DEAD; if warm affection, in its fearful sense of bereavement, here under the sunlight and overhanging trees, and beneath the green sword and flowers, lays tenderly away the loved forms of kindred, and carefully tends the loved spot—surely patriotism may not be content save as it finds for its heroes a fit resting place.

The Nation has located near the great hospitals, whose beneficent walls sheltered in time of war the wounded and the sick—its cemeteries, where the buried heroes who died of battle-stroke or fever-shaft—who in all ways perished in their country's service. And in ground, over which sped in hour of confusion and smoke the death-winged missiles of war, have been lowered, with all the honors of battle, those who were bruised and mangled in every part even unto death. But it is well, also, that in all our home cemeteries should be assembled side by side in burial those who in former time moved in the same ranks of army service.

As here we are now gathered, so, over ground where warriors once moved in the clash and conflict of arms, hangs the peaceful air. The house notes of strife have ceased. Only the ground bruised in the lingering graves; only the lines of earth, fast sinking to a common level, behind which a score of years ago and more were drawn up in battle array, with banners flying and cannon in place; only the fragments of shell found on the surface or the battered bulks, where the soil was planted, as the seed of a better harvest of liberty and nationality—only such things tell of the strife which once swayed and surged to and fro through woods and glens, and up hillside and over swift streams. Yet the graves of our dead warriors in our home cemetery—which never echoed the notes of actual strife—are linked in historic association and honor, to the fields where were fought the battles of the Republic, and where were won its triumphs.

AN EQUAL SACREDNESS, THEN, may clothe the soldier's grave and the familiar scenes of home as that which invests it on the distant fields where he fought and fell.

Shall we cherish thought of men who brave all and sacrifice all for country only during the brief time their service on the field? Shall the Nation judge its duty to be limited to the paltry pelf which it placed in the hands of those who exposed limb and life on battlefields? Or shall it deem that its pecuniary obligation was discharged when it gave its heroes the meagre sum of three or four dollars a week—a mere boy's pay? Shall it, in the enjoyment of the fruits of so great service and sacrifice, lose sight of the hands which, torn and bleeding, wrought the planting?

NO! WE WILL NOT PROVE OURSELVES INGRATE, gentle of heart, forgetful of the dead, as we do with those who served the Nation in its hour of peril! I do not overlook the thoughtful kindness which prompts today the gift of a soldier's plot in this cemetery. Bloomfield would fain do honor to these men who once wore the blue, and to those, our comrades, who have dropped out of the ranks in life's journey. But I do say, in all soberness and fervor, that in the act those who have given this ground have not discharged a solemn obligation, which every instinct of patriotism has bound upon them. Did our fathers in the far off days of time purchase this land with their blood? Those whom I represent today, living or resting under the silent mounds of this place of sepulture, have by their heroism and sacrifice

PREPARED THE LAND TO YOU, INACT, made by their valor and suffering doubly "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Here, in this cemetery, are resting those who were known to you. Above their heads you have inscribed their names. As you come hither year by year to renew the tokens of your remembrance and honor by planting the "colors" above them, formed of a nation's ensign, and by scattering grain the flowers, a sign of God's government and peace, you think by name of these "heroes" who are here crumpling to dust. You knew them in boyhood and growing manhood. They walked your streets; they played in your fields; they attended your schools; they worshiped in your sanctuaries. Thanks to the Providence which has not compelled the buried form "Unknown" to be traced above their buried forms. Alas! alas! that the place where thousands rest is shrouded in uncertainty—and among the number the

ONE AFTER WHOM THIS POST IS NAMED. The graves billowing the land—so far as the knowledge of graves on land is concerned—are as blank as the waves of the sea. But those who were bereaved of friends lying in your cemetery are able to mark the place of their hero dead. Of these

"Who went away bravely, manfully, From the old homestead door, That will echo their story no more— Of these you will today say:

"Better the pale, dead face— Better the pale, dead face— Better the lip cold and silent And the mute, unbroken rest: Though they bring a word of sorrow, The cup be wormwood and gall, Better the silent coming Than never to come at all."

Shall I call the roll today of your hero dead resting in this hallowed ground? It is needless! As you move about among these graves you will find the master-owl rolls traced in letters of stone. If you speak their names as at roll call the silent answer comes, "Here, here, with arms at rest! And gladly would we think of every uplifted tombstone as declaring not only, "Here," but pointing as with white finger heavenward, and saying also "There." Beside all the others whose names might well be mentioned

AND MENTIONED WITH TRUE HONOR, here lies Captain Amzi S. Taylor, who, having served his country well, at last bowed in personal contribution before his country's God and passed with hope in Christ into the here's heaven. And here is Captain Robert S. Seabury—beautiful, noble, brave, with whom I shared in more than one battle, and of whose valor I was a personal witness, when the storm of death throbbed above and around us. It is with peculiar interest that I think of him today, and it is with intensified fervor that I take part in the exercises of this hour, in view of the fact that only this last week was I permitted to visit the scene of his death, and of so many thousands of our countrymen (Chancellorsville! The Wilderness! Spotsylvania, with "bloody angle" Petersburg, with its crowded memories—from June, '64, to March, '65—all along that long line from Deep Bottom on the North to Hatcher's Run on the South; and onward, at last, to Appomattox! how the places live in thought, and how people are they with the men and scenes of other days!

FRIENDS OF THIS FAIR TOWN OF BLOOMFIELD, I greet you today in the name of the heroes of those stern days, the men whose criminal hands extend to you the flag of freedom as a gift of a united nationality! I congratulate you that you have a heritage so hallowed and so rich, and that in your sons you were permitted to pay part of the price for so great a treasure. You do greater honor to yourselves than to my comrades in the thoughtful kindness which links itself to this Decoration, this Memorial Day.

COMRADES OF THESE RECENT YEARS! and of all those days of fellowship on fields of daring and of death, I congratulate you as well. Twenty-three years have passed since the war closed, and the guns were driven empty home, and our banners were furled in peace. At times it has seemed as if the meaning and glory of the war were fading from the thought of our countrymen, and that "Memorial Day" would fall into disuse, and be to us less than has become the Fourth of July. But the heart of patriotism has not so permitted. The fire of patriotic love and zeal may for a time have burned low; but too many of the veterans of the war remain to allow of a complete extinction; and we are permitted to witness this day a revival in living form of the spirit which made the war possible, and which under Providence insured its success. No bitterness towards our former foes mingles with our feelings today. No! with our victory ceased enmity and warlike passion.

WE BURIED ENMITY IN THE MINGLING GRAVES, THAT COVER THE BLUE AND THE GRAY. A generous victor will cherish no ill-will towards the conquered, and a defeated foe, of true metal, will accept in like spirit his defeat. No true friends can be found, as they meet and mingle, than those who formerly stood in opposing ranks in the day of fire. But while we lay aside enmity, and together rejoice in all the beneficent fruitage of the war, we may not with safety to former friend or foe blot out from our minds the eternal distinction between right and wrong, freedom and bondage, the principle of union and of separation. We of the North were right—with our side was identified liberty; and we fought for the supremacy of the Nation. The South may have been honest, but it was honestly wrong; the North was in earnest, and it was earnest in the right. And Providence cast its decision in favor of the cause represented here today.

THE VETERAN RANKS ARE THINNING. How many have passed away since the war closed! The demand on brain, and heart, and nerve, was so intense through the strain of war that vitality soon ebbed away, the excellent passed. Our comrades in the ranks have fallen like the leaves of autumn; and our great leaders—many of them—have gone. Gratefully do we welcome the new generation today of the improved health of the brilliant, gallant and triumphant Sheridan. May his years on earth be multiplied for the comfort of his kindred and the honor of the Republic. Over the flower-strewn graves of our comrades we extend the warm hand of fraternal sympathy towards the suffering hero at our Nation's capital.

THE SOLDIER'S RECOMPENSE. Comrades, I congratulate you finally today that your service is coming anew to be recognized in acts of State and Town, and whose valor and sacrifice and suffering must claim large attention before the Nation until all is rendered to you and yours that is your just due. I congratulate you that you were permitted to serve your country in the manner you did in its hour of need. Above all material tokens of a Nation's regard place the honor of having been permitted to dare and do for Fatherland. Your honor shall broaden and heighten as the years progress, and future generations shall linger at your sepulchres, reverently read your names, and gratefully exclaim,

"THERE LIES A SOLDIER OF THE REPUBLIC!" In fresh beauty, with the coming spring comes about blossoms your graves; like the flowers with which this day your hands deck the graves of the hero dead. So shall it be so long as the flag for which you fought floats above home of the living and grave of the dead. Soon, soon, our powerless hands and sightless eyes shall find a place, it may be, on the spot where we are now gathered. So let it be, if so be the flowers shall bloom above us in sure token of that resurrection which shall forever break the spell of life's winter, and the night of earth shall give place to the morning and whose dawning will shall melt forever from the nations and the world. Meanwhile, be our names, if need be, forgotten, and our forms be laid in unmarked graves on land, or under the wide surface of the sea—if so be the principles for which we contended abide and strengthen and widen and north and south be knit together in a fellowship as broad and firm as that of the sky which bends above both, and imbeds the stars reflected in the banner floating over one land and one people. Amen!

THE GRAVES BILLING THE LAND—so far as the knowledge of graves on land is concerned—are as blank as the waves of the sea. But those who were bereaved of friends lying in your cemetery are able to mark the place of their hero dead. Of these

ONE AFTER WHOM THIS POST IS NAMED. The graves billowing the land—so far as the knowledge of graves on land is concerned—are as blank as the waves of the sea. But those who were bereaved of friends lying in your cemetery are able to mark the place of their hero dead. Of these

"Who went away bravely, manfully, From the old homestead door, That will echo their story no more— Of these you will today say:

"Better the pale, dead face— Better the pale, dead face— Better the lip cold and silent And the mute, unbroken rest: Though they bring a word of sorrow, The cup be wormwood and gall, Better the silent coming Than never to come at all."

Shall I call the roll today of your hero dead resting in this hallowed ground? It is needless! As you move about among these graves you will find the master-owl rolls traced in letters of stone. If you speak their names as at roll call the silent answer comes, "Here, here, with arms at rest! And gladly would we think of every uplifted tombstone as declaring not only, "Here," but pointing as with white finger heavenward, and saying also "There." Beside all the others whose names might well be mentioned

AND MENTIONED WITH TRUE HONOR, here lies Captain Amzi S. Taylor, who, having served his country well, at last bowed in personal contribution before his country's God and passed with hope in Christ into the here's heaven. And here is Captain Robert S. Seabury—beautiful, noble, brave, with whom I shared in more than one battle, and of whose valor I was a personal witness, when the storm of death throbbed above and around us. It is with peculiar interest that I think of him today, and it is with intensified fervor that I take part in the exercises of this hour, in view of the fact that only this last week was I permitted to visit the scene of his death, and of so many thousands of our countrymen (Chancellorsville! The Wilderness! Spotsylvania, with "bloody angle" Petersburg, with its crowded memories—from June, '64, to March, '65—all along that long line from Deep Bottom on the North to Hatcher's Run on the South; and onward, at last, to Appomattox! how the places live in thought, and how people are they with the men and scenes of other days!

ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Actual Cost Less than \$1.25 per Gallon.  
Highest Grade of Excellence.  
Sold Under Guarantee.  
Any Building Not Satisfactorily Painted, will be Re-Painted Free of Cost.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Actual Cost Less than \$1.25 per Gallon.  
Highest Grade of Excellence.  
Sold Under Guarantee.  
Any Building Not Satisfactorily Painted, will be Re-Painted Free of Cost.

## BENJAMIN J. MAYO.

Diamonds, GOLD WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS, SILVER WATCHES, GOLD JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, GOLD AND SILVER HEADED WALKING STICKS.

Sterling Silver Ware. IN LUSH VELVET CASES. Best Silver Plated Ware. IMPORTER OF French Clocks, Bronzes and Opera Glasses.

No. 887 Broad Street, Close to City Hall, Newark, N. J.

Professional Cars.

D. W. H. WHITE, Telephone 45. Office and Residence. Next Westminster Pres. Church, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Hours: Until 9 A.M., 1 to 2 P.M., 6 to 8 P.M.

D. CHAS. H. BAILLY, Physician and Surgeon, MONROE PLACE. Office Hours: 8 to 9 A.M., 1 to 3, after 7 P.M.

D. E. M. WARD, East Park Place, Office Hours: 7 to 9 A.M., 1 to 3 P.M., after 7 P.M.

JOHN E. WILSON, M.D., Telephone 38. Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Corner Monroe and Park Places, BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Office Hours: 8 to 9 A.M., 12 to 1, 4 to 8 P.M.

D. W. E. PINKHAM, DENTIST, 22 EAST 20TH ST., NEW YORK. Between Broadway and Fourth Avenue.

D. C. S. STOCKTON, DENTIST, NEWARK, 15 CEDAR ST.

D. J. E. STURBERT, Telephone 65. Physician and Surgeon, Broad street, Corner of Park Place. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A.M. 4 to 6 P.M. 7 to 8 P.M.

D. S. C. HAMILTON, DENTIST, Has removed to the CARL BUILDING, BLOOMFIELD, Broad St., second door above Post Office.

CHAS. H. SHELTON, M.D., Telephone No. 61. Bloomfield Office at the end of the Horse-car route. Hours from 1.30 to 5 P.M. Residence and Office, Fulton street, Newark, Montclair. Messages transmitted by Telephone at any hour, day or night, from Scherff's Drug Store.

D. W. H. VAN GIESSEN, Physician and Surgeon. Office, Washington Avenue, next to Scherff's Drug Store. Office Hours: 8 to 1 A.M., 1.30 to 3 &amp; 6 to 8 P.M.

HALSEY M. BARRETT, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office, 750 Broad St., Newark, N. J. Residence, Elm St., Bloomfield. ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, ETC., TAKEN.

WHITEHEAD, GALLAGHER &amp; RICHARDS, LAW OFFICES, 745 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

JOHN WHITEHEAD, J. D. GALLAGHER, HARRY E. RICHARDS. Residence of J. D. Gallagher Ridgewood Ave., Glen Ridge.

J. A. BEECHER, ATTORNEY, COUNSELOR AT LAW, MASTER IN CHANCERY, 800 BROAD STREET, NEWARK. (London and Liverpool and Globe Line, Building, 93-Take Elevator Cor. Mechanic at.

W. M. H. V. REIMER, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. Orders may be left at R. N. DODD'S EXPRESS OFFICE, Bloomfield. P. O. Address, ORANGE, N. J. TELEPHONE: (Office No. 80) (Residence No. 80) b) ORANGE.

FRED. C. AUCOTT, Painter and Decorator, WATSESSING, Near Depot.

J. W. BUTTERWORTH, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Also Dealer in Coal, Wood, and Masons' Materials, EAST ORANGE, N. J. Corner Dodd and Prospect Sts.

JOHN RASSBACH &amp; SON, FLORISTS and NURSERYMEN, Cor. Midland &amp; Macols Aves., BLOOMFIELD

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Kalsomine, Etc. FRED. C. AUCOTT.

Benedict's Time. Diamonds &amp; Watches. A SPECIALTY. Importers and Manufacturers. WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CHAINS. Rich Jewelry and Silverware. Having enlarged our Store, and made our entire improvements, we are the better enabled to display our large and choice stock. West side elevated train stop at Cortland Street, near rear of Benedict Building. Two minutes from 14th Street.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, KEEPERS OF THE CITY TIME, Benedict Building, Broadway and Courtlandt St. ESTABLISHED 1821.

ABEL BAKER, (Wholesale and Retail) Bloomfield Center. Offers to all friends and patrons, old and new the highest grades of Minnesota Patent and Winter White Wheat Flour. Fancy Creamery and Dairy Butter, Fine Teas and Coffees a Specialty. Also a Full Stock of Fancy &amp; Staple Groceries. Prices always in accord with New York Markets. Deliveries Daily. Your Patronage Solicited.

R. E. Heckel &amp; Sons, BUTCHERS, Center Market, Bloomfield. PRIME FRESH, CORNED AND SMOKED MEATS. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in their Season. Also a good selection of Fresh Fish and Oysters. Good Delivery. Orders solicited. Telephone No. 20.

JOHN G. KEYLER, General Furnishing UNDERTAKER, AND EMBALMER, Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield. Everything Pertaining to the Business Furnished.

MARTIN HUMMEL, DEALER IN THE BEST QUALITIES OF Lehigh and Wyoming COAL. —ALSO— Well Seasoned Wood, SAVED OR SPLIT. Yard on BROAD STREET, Near Inclined Plane. Post Office Box 73. Bloomfield, N. J.

NEWPORT &amp; HEART, Dealers in Pine, Spruce and Hemlock LUMBER, AND Masons' Materials. LATH, SHINGLES, BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, Etc. SPRUCE STREET, At crossing of N. Y. and Greenwood Lake R. R.

GUSTAV BRUETT, Plain and Ornamental Gardener. BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Grounds Laid Out, Grading, Draining, Building New Cemeteries, etc.

Odorless Excavating. Special attention given to moving of Furniture and all kinds of Team Work. Having been in the business since 1866, having 20 years' experience, he guarantees to give satisfaction to all who may employ him. Residence, Cor. Glenwood &amp; Linden Aves.

PHOTOGRAPHY In its Perfection! (INSTANTANEOUS) LIFE LIKE REPRESENTATIONS. PACH BROS. 841 BROADWAY, COR. 3RD ST. NEW YORK. PRICES MODERATE.

## THE MUTUAL BENEFIT

Life Insurance Company. NEWARK, N. J. President. AMZI DODD, - - -

Assets (Market Values) Jan. 1, 1888. \$42,111,233.33

LIABILITIES 4 per cent. Reserve \$2,883,484.33

SURPLUS \$2,227,749.00

STAPLES, by former New York Standard (discontinued this year). 5,023,762.75

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable After Second year.

IN CASE OF LAKE THE POLICY IS CONTINUED IN FORCE as long as the value will pay for it, or if preferred, a paid up policy for its full value is issued in exchange.

After the second year Policies are INCONTINGENT, except as against intentional fraud; and all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation are removed.

CASH LOANS are made to the extent of 50 per cent of the reserve value where valid a signature of the Policies can be made as collateral security.

LOSSES paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

FRED'K T. CAMP, ARCHITECT, Office, 60 Liberty St., N. Y. Residence, Liberty street, Bloomfield. Plans for all classes of edifices designed with Accuracy, Economy and Promptness. Rates reasonable.

PARKER'S PHOTO GALLERY, 695 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J. All Negatives registered. Duplicates furnished from those made by Mr. Parker as well as my own. Personal attention given to each sitting.

WM. L. TEUSH, Successor to C. Parker. HEROLD &amp; MOCKLER, PORTRAIT, VIEW &amp; MECHANICAL Photo Art Gallery, CADMUS BUILDING, Cor. Bloomfield and Washington Aves., BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Having just opened our Gallery, we desire to notify the public that we will make Imperial Cabinet Pictures, best finished at \$3.00 per dozen. Small Children's do. \$4.00 per dozen. Instantaneous Process used. Old and new Photographs copied to any size. CHATONS, TINTYPES, Etc.

HEROLD &amp; MOCKLER, Formerly with LUDWIG SCHILL. Cor. Bloomfield and Washington Aves.

SHERIFF'S SALE—In Chancery of New Jersey —Between Phineas J. Ward, complainant, and Horace Pierson, et al., defendants—F. A. for sale of mortgaged premises. By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to be directed to the Sheriff of the County of Essex, to sell at public auction, at the Court House in Newark, on Tuesday, the fifth day of June next, at two o'clock, P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey. Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly line of Mayolia Avenue with the centre line of Ridge road, thence (1) along said southerly line of said Mayolia Avenue south fifty-three feet and six inches to the centre line of a foot to the centre line of Ridge road, thence (2) along said centre line of Ridge road south forty-four degrees and forty-two minutes west, being parallel with said Ridge road a distance of eleven hundred and fifty-five feet and six tenths of a foot, more or less, to the southerly line of land belonging to the estate of John Dodd, deceased; thence (3) along said land and said estate and land, having owned by Henry Sucky north forty-five degrees and three minutes west four hundred and sixty feet and three tenths of a foot to the centre line of Ridge road, thence (4) along said last mentioned centre line north forty-four degrees and forty-two minutes east ten hundred and ninety-seven feet and nine tenths of a foot to the place of beginning. Containing within the above-described line eleven acres and eight hundred and ninety-nine one thousandths of an acre of land and containing exclusive of the avenues ten acres and three tenths of a foot, more or less, of land. The bearing given to Mayolia Avenue is that in dictated by the magnetic needle on September 21, 1872, the bearings of the other lines are deduced from a measure of angles on the ground taken at that time. Being the same premises conveyed by Phineas J. Ward and wife to Horace Pierson and John H. Chambers by deed of even date herewith, and this mortgage is given to secure the payment of part of the purchase money mentioned in said deed. Newark, N. J., April 30, 1888. JOSEPH D. GALLAGHER, Sheriff. EDWIN W. HINE, Sheriff. \$9.90

Sidewalk Applications. NOTICE is hereby given that the Sidewalk Committee are prepared to receive applications for Stone Sidewalks, and that the applications must be made on the blank forms furnished by the Committee. By order of the Township Committee: EDWARD F. FARRAND, Township Clerk. Bloomfield, N. J., April 12, 1888.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the Accounts of the Subscriber, Executor of Catharine Lynch, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate Court of the County of Essex, on Monday, the eleventh day of June next. JOSEPH D. GALLAGHER. Dated, April 3, 1888.

Safe Investments. Are first mortgage Bonds secured by first mortgage on Minneapolis Real Estate. The principal cent in interest, and in some cases eight per cent in interest, payable semi-annually and secured by a first mortgage on property worth two or three times the amount of the loan. No expense to the lender in making loans, or collecting interest or principal. Many thousands of dollars loaned for eastern parties. There has never been a fore closure, and the principal has always been repaid. For further information, reference, etc., address, A. J. FINNEGAN, Minneapolis, Minn.

BEFORE you Buy, visit the Large

CARPET

AND

FURNITURE

ESTABLISHMENT

OF

AMOS H. VAN HORN,

73 Market St., near Plane.

\$150,000 worth of Carpets and Furniture to be distributed through the City, County and State, at prices below any house in the Trade.

PARLOR SUITS. 7 pieces, Black Walnut frames, only \$25.00

BEDROOM SUITS, In Walnut, Ash, Cherry and Antique Oak, only \$33.00

CARPETS. 100 pieces Tapestry Brussels, reduced from 75c per yard to 50c

MATTINGS. Just received 500 rolls of Chinese Matting from the bark New Caladonia, which I am selling at 7c per yd. below regular prices.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES. Refrigerators, Wire Safes and Piazza Chairs in great variety at low prices. Special inducements given to parties about fitting up Summer residences, boarding houses and hotels.

Credit Given if Desired. Goods Delivered Free of Charge to Any Part of the State

AMOS H. VAN HORN

73 Market St., Near Plane St., NEWARK, N. J.

SPECIALTIES

AT

ISAAC N. DOTY &amp; CO'S.

The following are more than ordinary values, and should attract eager buyers to our establishment. 250 Embroidered Chambray Robes in new and desirable shades, at less than manufacturers' prices. 25 dozen Ladies' Fancy Braces, Jersey waists in all the new shades, worth \$3.00 each, our price, \$2.25 each. Elegant lines of Satines in all the newest colorings and in rare and pretty designs, at 12c per yard; also an exquisite variety of Best French Satines, at 30 cents per yard. All wool check and stripe Suitings, very stylish effects, positively worth 85 cents per yard, our price 65 cents per yard. All wool Cashmeres, choice variety of new shades, worth 63 cents per yd., our price 50 cents per yard; also an elegant line of Wool Henriettes, including all the latest shades. Black Satin Rhadames, we will sell our \$1.10 a yard quality for 88 cents per yard. This an exceptionally good offer and should be appreciated. Mattings—the largest stock of rich and choice patterns in the city at extremely Low Prices.

ISAAC N. DOTY &amp; CO., DRYGOODS, CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY

159, 161 Market Street, Newark.

The High License Law has Passed!

BUY YOUR

Paints, Glass, Oils and Lamps,

OF

J. JACOB HOCKENJOS.

Linseed Oil, Atlantic Lead, English and Jewett's Lead, Turpentine, Varnish, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Lamps and Lamp Chimneys

AT NEW YORK PRICES.

CALL AT

J. JACOB HOCKENJOS' PAINT STORE,

839 Broad Street, Newark.